

Fifty Cents the Year--Nine Numbers

The Forestonian

Vol. II Mount Vernon, Wash. No. 6

'Tis better far to be unknown---
accounted naught in life---than, having
gained success or fame or fortune, to
view with backward glance the ties of
friendship severed or hearts pierced deep
by word or act or eyes made red by
weeping.

'Tis nobler far to sink beneath the
rising flood, than having gained a place
secure, to look upon the upturned face of
him whose hands were torn from off the
saving raft by your endeavor.

'Tis better far to lie beneath the sod
with justice, truth and right than to stand
upon earth's pinnacle through deeds of
wrong.---Ralph Conard.

MARCH 1914

N. J. MOLDSTAD & COMPANY

The Home of Good Clothes

JERRY FOSTER CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS

Ice Cream

HOT DRINKS

LIGHT LUNCHES

FIRST-CLASS COFFEE

Home Made Candy

MT. VERNON

THE PLACE to order
YOUR EASTER FLOWERS

Munch - Stewart Drug Company
Mt. Vernon

Carnations always on hand

The Forestonian

Vol. II

MARCH 1914

No. 6

THE DAILY CURSE

By Rua F. Beail, '15

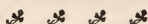
O, fragrant lily, pure and sweet,
Born for a lonely soul to cheer,
To calm a heart's uneven beat,
Or drink like dew the falling tear---
What makes thy lovely petals meet
To be forgotten in thy bier?
'Tis sin ephemeral.

O man, so beautiful and free,
Crowned with that wisdom from above,
Placed here to rule the land and sea,
Or sail the heavens like a dove---
What takes thy noble life from thee
And leaves but dust to those you love?
'Tis sin ephemeral.

O mighty oak with arms outspread
To shade the weary from the sun,
For centuries thy roots have fed
On brooks that 'neath thy branches run;
But for what curse have thy veins bled?
And branches withered one by one?
'Tis sin ephemeral.

O, lofty peaks, you I implore,
Whose rugged rocks or canyon crest
Make but a rest for eagles' feet,
What prompts that power in thy proud breast
To send forth flowing rock, and mete
Destruction both to man and beast?
'Tis sin ephemeral.

O lover of that which is pure,
Let not your heart this curse receive.
Trust only Him you know is sure---
Just follow Jesus and believe,
And that curse which you now endure
Shall change to work no more to grieve
'Tis life eternal.



NEW YORK CITY'S NIGHT SPECTACLE

By F. A. Pitt, '18

THE multitude of New York City's poor, huddled together indiscriminately and in divers attitudes on benches in the downtown parks or "squares," presents to the eyes and mind of the midnight visitor to these spots a pathetic picture. It may be observed any night---that is during that season when, in the eastern parts, the mercury in the thermometer seems bent on keeping up a record at all times.

Possibly no other sight in the great American metropolis is so full of the real human interest to be found in this one, and none other can set the mind to thinking

more quickly. Yet it is not a wholesome or cheerful spectacle to behold: one must contemplate the condition and circumstances of these poor creatures of destiny.

They come to the city's public rest resorts after weary wandering to and fro in search of something, or after a long day of hard toil in the cramped, unsanitary "sweatshops" of the East Side. Others come to escape, for a time, the unhealthful atmosphere of tenement dwellings, and to get a few breaths of God's pure air.

Now and then a mother and babe will be noticed; the mother's head jolts backward and forward in spells of drowsiness, while her tired arms embrace the diminutive form of the restless or sleeping child.

A good many of these mothers have homes---if such their limited dwellings may be called; but on summer nights when it means torture to remain in a dingy tenement room, oft times attic, mother's bide the midnight hour and then sally forth to the nearest public park. And there on the benches, already swarmed with the earlier comers, or otherwise on the park lawn, is found a place where parents and little ones may rest till a strong arm of the law is lifted and a voice says, in stentorian tones, "Move on!"

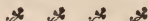
Ill clad as are many of our park lodgers, yet that is not the worst of it all. Hunger is written on faces---and hungry the owners of them are. Pride, perhaps, or fear, has repelled the desire to beg in the streets or at the back entrances of hotels and restaurants during the day while at night, they are often too tired to go to a 12

o'clock "bread line" for a generous "loaf" and mug of hot coffee.

Of those who---as it was with the Friend of the oppressed---have no place, save these park benches, to lay their heads, there are hordes; men of all classes and almost all colors, of all nationalities, and from nearly every walk of life

Here the undiscovered criminal may mix with the innocent; the physical wreck with the physically sound; the one with suicidal thots on the mind with one who has yet a ray of hope in the heart; all meet and associate freely for a night, or nights, and neither one cares to know much about the other, for each has trouble enough of his and her own. Some have been brot to their lowly condition by the tyrant, Circumstance, while others, it is true, have made themselves poor and miserable.

"Pictures from life's other side" are these hapless ones that you can find at night in New York City's big, open, and free lodging quarters.



AMBITION

By Miss Veda Giddings, '16

MOST everyone has some ambition. There are a few in the world, however, who seemingly have no ambition, and it is those whom the world could best get along without. They are the ones who are generally found doing nothing, and yet never have time to do any of the hard things of life. They have no special aim in life; they have nothing to work to. Why can you blame such a one for aimlessly loitering about?

But notice the persons who have some high ambition. They are always busy; still they have time for some of the hard things of life. It is their determination some day to reach the top of the ladder. If they will work to that point and that only, sticking to the one thing, their ambition will some day be realized.

What can anyone accomplish if he has no ambition? Greatness is not a gift, nor does it come naturally; it must be worked for. One must first have an eager desire to attain to a certain point, and then work hard for that one thing.

However, an ambition is not always for the right. We as Christian young people should be careful that our ambitions are for the right, and that they are nothing that will keep us from living a careful Christian life.

When Christ was here upon earth He told His disciples to go preach the gospel to every nation. We should apply that to ourselves, and our ambition should be to have some place in this work. We may think if we could become known to the world or perhaps just a state, our ambition would be realized. But what a higher ambition we would have if it were to work for Christ.

Two boys were attending College at the same time. It was the ambition of one to become governor of his state. The ambition of the other was to be a worker for Christ. The one became governor and was known to his state; the other---a worker for Christ and known to only a few. But who will at last get the best reward?

Let everyone become ambitious but acquire ambitions for the right.

CENSURE

By Miss Edith Boomer, '14

What we make of life, of how much worth we are to the world, our very success depends largely on our attitude toward the censure which a beneficent Providence invariably sends to the youth; and the way in which we relate ourselves to reproof spells either defeat or victory at every encounter with opposition. Indifference or resentment is failure; meek submission and correction of faults lead to perfection. A splendid example of these results is being fulfilled in the present day by those who feel that their self-righteousness places them above the awful condemnation, "Thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked," eventually drifting out into the maelstrom of public activity when the anchoring power has been loosened; and by others who accept the chastening but with it the precious words, "as many as I love I rebuke," and are safely drawn to shore.

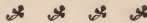
There is no premium set upon grumbling and the one who always complains that his faults are magnified, and tries to justify his wrong-doing is the one whose life is a mere existence, miserable to himself and useless to those about him. Such a person mistrusts the whole world and suspects that some injury is continually being perpetrated against him---all because he stumbles upon the lowest rung of the ladder of Success in failing to take correction wisely. Always it is the self-centered one, egotistically confident of his own worth, whose ire is provoked most by a word of censure, given either in ridicule or in

friendliness. That trait of character is most to be despised which heeds not the instruction, "At every trifle scorn to take offense," but seeks that path by which it may escape the criticism of the world even at the expense of a guilty conscience. The mind which resents reproof is always the one that is condemned by censure.

No one can be truly happy who has not learned that the greatest pleasure in life comes from contrast; and until he has been flung into the abyss of dejection by a word of reproof, even while struggling to shake off the frailty, he can never sense the fragrance of the path of roses. Occasional criticism, whether just or unjust, is of more value to the one who is sincere than praise or commendation; and instills a spirit of self-examination, rigid, exacting, and beneficial. Submission does not always reveal courage, but one must have a backbone of true stability in order to bravely acknowledge the wrong and make of censure the stepping-stones to that elevation of worth where efficiency reigns jointly with humility.

Tho the results of a reproof may seem insignificant while the sting remains or the shame of deficiency mantles the brow, still when the depths are reached, or the heights attained, the real worth of criticism occupies its true position. On the pinnacles there is room for large, generous hearts; but no place for a grain of malice: and the one who reaches the top in spite of hard climbing, discouraging opposition, and censure knows that the unpleasant, tho true words were the goads that drove him onward to final success. It is one of the hardest things in this world to take a rebuke smilingly but with the determination nev-

er again to be guilty of the fault; yet we have never done our best until we have mastered the hardest task, and the fulfillment of duty demands nothing below the best. Rebuke is not a man-made device; it is divine. The greatest of all books was given for that express purpose---correction and reproof. Should we then imagine ourselves able to cast censure aside entirely and still maintain all our strength?



IN THE SCHOOL OF RESPONSIBILITY

By Miss Ruth La Porte

If you wish to hold a responsible position in your line of planned work it is very important that you begin to hold responsible places in your school life.

Day after day opportunities come to you for you to have a responsibility. How often you shrink from it! You do not realize what each responsibility will do for you in making you independent of much unnecessary assistance and capable of attempting large undertakings.

Did you ever see anyone seeking responsibility for the benefit which could be derived from it? It is very rare; but if you have not considerable responsibility, or especially if you have none, I would advise you to seek for it. Become enrolled at once in the School of Responsibility and take a complete course. There is no wrong involved in seeking for something which will benefit you, make you a blessing to humanity and save you from being a parasite.

Among the first lessons if not the first will come the task of being responsible for yourself. There is a certain age in one's life (which should not exceed six) when he ought to be responsible for his conduct. Parents are responsible for their children in a certain sense it is true; but what a pity that some children do not realize it enough to keep their parents above reproach.

There are men who have had a meager book education; but who have had a complete course in the School of Responsibility. These men we often find holding very difficult positions. Not that they would not have been far more efficient if they had had a book education with the practical, but that a practical education will be a greater blessing to the world, and do much more toward saving your soul (because practical education includes the spiritual things) than book education.

To have an education in responsibility one must develop the confidence of those with whom he comes in contact and he must be trust-worthy. To be trust-worthy and to be able to bear responsibilities go hand in hand. Be true to a trust, as you would to a promise. A trust often involves a promise. There are those who would not break a promise but who would prove unworthy of a trust.

When you have a responsibility, stoop right down under it but come up again bringing it on your shoulders and let it rest there. Stand erect and bear it well. Some people gradually stoop under the task until it leaves and they lose all the development which would have otherwise been derived.

(Continued in next issue.)

THE FORESTONIAN

Issued Monthly by the Students of Forest Home Academy

Marie Young '14 - Editor-in-Chief

Marian Heywood '15 - Literary Editor

Lester Steck '14 - News Editor

Marie Young '14 Circulation Mgr. Virgil Becraft '16 Mgr.

Entered as second-class matter December 10, 1912, at the post office at Mount Vernon Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Don't be reluctant about doing a favor for another. If it lies within your power to do an act of service for a fellow human, do it with a will. Often when asked to assist in circumstances more or less trivial to us, we feel inclined to take the position of being imposed upon and so refuse to act. When we have helped to bear another's burdens, have shouldered a portion of the load that is weighing so heavily upon a "struggling neighbor," we should consider that we have simply done our duty which is our sufficient recompence.

It is the seemingly insignificant deeds prompted by human sympathy that endear us to others and make us feel akin to the whole world. It is

 "The trifle in secret given,
 The prayer in the quiet night,
 And the little unnoticed nothings"
that "Are good in our Father's sight"

M. H. H.

Do you remember who said, "Time is the stuff life is made of?" Be that as it may, if you have the habit of frequently saying, "No, I haven't time, I'm too busy," would it not be well to get rid of such habit; someone

may draw the natural conclusion that one who has so little of this necessary element has a comparatively small degree of the finished product.

M. L. Y.

A certain person of my acquaintance was once passing along a country road when upon looking suddenly down at the ground she caught sight of that which made her jump aside in horror just in time to escape stepping upon a snake. Now this person had a particular abhorrence of snakes and to come so very close to one was indeed unpleasant so with a shudder she hurried on not daring to look back but feeling the cold chills creep up and down her spine at the mere thought of the wriggly brown thing. Thinking more soberly of the affair later she began to wonder if she had really seen a snake or might it not have been something less harmful, in that it was brown and almost the only sort of reptile to be found in the country was the little striped garter; consequently as she had to pass the same way early the next morning she decided to investigate. To her amusement, in the spot where the cause of her fright had been there lay an extremely crooked, slender, brown root thrown to the edge of the road by a steam shovel at work near by.

How like many an instance of our every-day life! In our haste we glance at some obstacle that assumes mountainous magnitude or horrible form and too frightened to view the situation we turn and flee while had we faced the thing squarely it might have been a crinkly brown root.

M. L. Y.

Academy Brevities

Mr. Ed. Atkin is spending a few days at his home in Enumclaw.

Professor Rees was absent from the village several days the first of the week on business.

Mrs. Giddings of Pitt Meadows B.C. recently made her son Excell a visit at Forest Home.

Miss Ruth La Porte was summoned to her home in Seattle very suddenly March 21 by the death of her grandmother.

Among the students recently visiting their homes are the following: Josephine Johnson---Seattle; Veda Giddings---Sedro-Woolley; Virgil Becraft---Seattle; Alonzo Piper--- Seattle; and Juanita Fairley---Avon.

Our new Church room has been nicely papered, the woodwork is stained to match. It is certainly a change from our old, ever crowded chapel to be able go to church in a room used for nothing but religious services.

The boys of the dormitory were summoned to the home of Mr. Moses Rollins about 8 P. M. March 16, to aid in extinguishing a fire, but on account of the distance the fire was quenched when they arrived. Miss Edith Rollins seems to have been chief agent in destroying the fire.

Elder Piper of Seattle recently visited his son Mr. Alonzo Piper at the Academy.

The Astronomy class were anticipating a good view of the moon's eclipse March 11, but nature interfered by veiling the phenomena securely with clouds.

Mr. Earl Palmer has returned to the Academy after a short visit to his home in Seattle. Mr. Palmer went home on account of a bad tooth-ache --- and for some of mother's cooking.

Professor D. D. Rees has returned from Walla Walla, where he had been attending the ministers' institute of the North Pacific Union Conference. In addition to other things he reports having met a number of old acquaintances.

The music students of the Academy are maintaining their usual activities. February 22 the Sylvan Quartette rendered a well arranged program to which there was an admission charged; the returns went to purchase paint for the new building. On the evening of March 14 the music department entertained the students in the dining room. The different parts of music were symbolized, (with almost everything) and the person who succeeded in guessing the most correctly was awarded a prize. Mr. Dee Rees was the fortunate one. An imaginary trip was taken with some of the names of places and people left out, Miss Moore playing a tune to represent the missing part, a prize also was given to the one who supplied the largest number of words. Miss Carol Favor was the recipient of the reward. A delicate luncheon was served which made the evening extremely popular.

THE FORESTONIAN

DODD'S FURNITURE STORE
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

Where a dollar buys an honest dollar's worth

"We Deliver the Goods."

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty

DR. T. H. McCULLOCH
GOOD DENTISTRY

Hayton Building

Mt. Vernon



If your eyes
trouble you, you
had better see

Sheets

OPTICIAN
and Jeweler

Mt. Vernon, Wn.

THE FORESTONIAN

IF YOU WANT
A RANGE, HEATER, OR MATTRESS,
Or anything in the furniture line
YOU CAN DO BEST AT

J. B. LAUGHLIN'S

Cor. Main and Montgomery

Mount Vernon

When in the City make our store your
headquarters.

PARCELS CHECKED FREE

THE KOZY KORNER

Ice Cream

Candy

Cured without Drugs or Knife

We use Massage, Chiropractic, Osteopathy,
Electric Light and Shower Bath.

Come and let us talk the matter over.

JOHN L. HOLM & SELMA B. HOLM

GRADUATES OF MECHANO-THERAPY

PHONES: SUNSET 42R
RURAL 2X31

Union Block, Mt. Vernon

Cable's

Mt. Vernon's Leading Dry Goods Store

Everything in the way of Dry Goods, Shoes,
LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
CORNER 1ST AND MONTGOMERY STREETS

THE FORESTONIAN

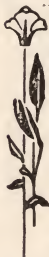
Berger's Music House

HOME OF GOOD MUSIC

Century Edition of 10c
Music a Specialty

Mt. Vernon

Washington



PHONES:
SUNSET 141 R,
IND. 1403.

COMMERCIAL WORK
A SPECIALTY

THE MARTIN STUDIO

Portraits and Enlargements

We take anything, anytime, anyplace

MOUNT VERNON

WASHINGTON

QUALITY
THE BEST

PRICES
THE LOWEST

E. B. Horn Company

THE FURNITURE STORE

Mount Vernon

Washington

G. T. POST & COMPANY CLOTHIERS

Home of

Sincerity Clothes and
O'Donnell Shoes

Mount Vernon : : : Washington

DR. W. M. KING

Dental Parlors across
From Post Office

Mount Vernon, Wash

The Rexall Store

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

THE most complete line of Kodaks and
Kodak Supplies. Everything new. No
old Stock. Come in and look our stock over be-
fore buying elsewhere.

You'll do better for Drugs at THE MOUNT
VERNON DRUG CO. The Rexall Store

The course with least resistance is sure to be zig-zag.

---Caught from a chapel talk